

On the Death of the most sadly, ever to be

JAMES LORD MARQ

Funeral

Together Rendevouz, you Watry *Clouds*,
 Distill your selves into *Tears* bitter Flouds ;
 A new *Deluge*, whereby you may Compose
 To weep the Death of th' Marques of Montrose :
 Death, Death, I'll not dyve in *Thy Origine*,
 Let *Divines* judge, how *Thou* at first came in :
 Vagrant, Ubiquiter, through th' world does roam ;
 Yet in each House, still present is at Home :
 Though Uncreated, Lifeless, yet to *Thee*,
 The *Lord of Life*, on *Cross* did yielder be ;
 Though *Thou* the Wages be of Sin, 'tis strange
 On th' innocent *Thy Wrath* should bear revenge ;
 In Sickness-Bed, has stoll'n upon that *Heart*,
 In Field with *Sword* could have out-dar'd *Thy Dart* :
 The Mount has Levell'd, where the *Rose* did grow,
 From Foes Wound-wrinkles kept old *Albions Brow*,
 Which brings all *Flow'r's* within our *Paradise*
 Into a mourning withered sad disguise ;
 A dismal loss unto the Age does bring
 Long before Summer, plucked in the Spring ;
The Royal Thistle causing to be sad
 To see *His Darling Rose* so soon to fade,
 Whose Fragrancy did please the *Lyon's Scent*,
His Guardian, for whom life would have spent ;
 For whom our lower Ranks of Subjects *Greans*,
 The higher ears fills with unwonted *Moans* ;
 Princes and Peers together seem to strive
 For *Thee*, the deepest sorrow to contrive :
 A general grief does all the Land ov'r spread,
 It's *Love* and *Joy*, with *Death's* dark *Vail* is clade,
 By *Albany* ought never be forgot,
Crowns-Royal-Line endeavour'd to promote :
 When that in *War* ingaged was 'gainst *France*,
 In *England* did a *Scottish Troop* advance :
 Most quick Inging, with *Arms* and *Arts* acquaint,
 To *Camp* and *Colledge* was an Ornament ;
 In *Van* led *Royal-Guard* with such a Grace,
 Rais'd *Courage* in each *Guarders Breast* and *Face* ;
 In *Cathredal* desir'd the *Miter* shine
 As well as *Wars*, observ'd *Church-Discipline* :
Natures choise *Jewel* of *Nobilitie*,
 Enliv'd, and honour'd *Magnantmitie*.
 On State-Stage early flourishing aspir'd,
 Young *Matchivilian*, by the old admitt'd,